

# Press-Herald

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## The Forgotten Students

Taxpayers who will be called on to foot the bills, and students who had looked forward to the opening of a four-year state college here in the not-too-distant future took it on the chin again this week with the decision in Sacramento to drop condemnation action against a large segment of the Palos Verdes Peninsula property.

The action in Sacramento wasn't such a blow, but the accompanying announcement by Dr. Leo F. Cain, president of the officially titled California State College at Palos Verdes, that the trustees have not changed their position on the Peninsula site, was disappointing.

Of course, Dr. Cain was merely reporting what has become obvious over the months and years of the struggle to get a campus for the college: the trustees will have the prestige Peninsula site or nothing.

We still cannot understand the fanaticism, the almost-religious zeal which drives the trustees—and the educators—to push for the Peninsula location in spite of every conceivable evidence that the location is the worst that could have been found in this part of California.

We can only presume it must be the prestige of a hilltop location, the status of Peninsula life.

The educators will deny that they have any responsibility for site location, but we suspect their views have been solicited. The educators and trustees should solicit the views of the mothers and fathers who are going to be sending their children to the college. Let them ask parents in Inglewood, Compton, El Segundo, Dominguez, and elsewhere if they would prefer paying premium dollars for land atop the Peninsula so their children could say they went to college there—if the students could get there at all.

We have said many times the college was authorized by the Legislature for the students in this area. It's time those responsible for getting it located remember those students.

## Folklore Gets the Nod

Not long ago the University of California announced that journalism was not a subject of sufficient merit to warrant offering it as a major in which students could earn a degree. The world-wide communication of news, ideas, philosophies, and other information on the whole spectrum of modern life—including education—evidently is of minor importance to those who know at Berkeley.

Last week the UC public information office announced that the University would offer a master's degree in folklore this fall. It will stress "social and political functions of folklore as well as its literary aspects and the comparative-historical approach."

To those of us who have been taking the comparative-historical approach to some of the social and political functions on the UC campus recently, this may provide a clue as to what's wrong with the University.

## OTHERS SAY:

### Put and Take Theory

A beneficent government putting welcome "aid" money into our hot little hands is always a well-promoted and generally popular figure. The fact that while the left hand putteth, the right hand taketh is not often enough brought to mind.

California Congressman Craig Hosmer, of Long Beach, brings it to mind in a current report to his constituents and fellow Californians. According to his figures, based on research by the Tax Foundation, this state is one of 18 that pays more to the federal government than it gets back in aid allotments. For every dollar California received in federal aid last year, it paid \$1.13 in federal taxes. That's a pretty high fee to pay for the privilege of having the government give you back your own money.—California Feature Service.



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ROYCE BRIER

## LBJ Emphasizes Latins' Role in Dominica Crisis

President Johnson's explanation of his decision to send Marines to the Dominican Republic was calm and reasoned.

But it needs great restraint and resistance to pressure to fulfill his pledge that our armed power is on the island for two purposes only (1) to rescue American and other foreign nationals from street violence; (2) to prevent a foreign communist conspiracy from taking over the Dominican government.

Even so, there appeared in his address, certain omissions and glosses which can be used (not necessarily WILL be used) to justify an occupation and intervention in Dominican affairs of a character outmoded by the historical feeling of this century. It is not enough earnestly to say the Dominicans must settle their own fate, and we will not meddle in their affairs. We must prove it with deeds, and very soon, or suffer incalculable losses of respect and confidence, not only in Latin America but across the world.

Let us examine briefly Mr. Johnson's — and our —

WILLIAM HOGAN

## Book Analyzes Life of The Tormented Genius

Recently we looked over W. A. Swanberg's massive biography, "Dreiser," in which the American literary giant Theodore Dreiser is shown to have been a colossal failure as a human being.

Several months before his death at 74, Dreiser joined the Community Party. He also exhibited an increasing religious streak which showed up in his last and unsuccessful novels. Dreiser had always confused his friends who felt that his political theories were illogical and that he groped in confusion among principles veering from Marxism to Fascism to sentimental reform.

Max Lerner on Dreiser's death: "He tried to go at the problem of the American political and social dilemma in much the same way he wrote his novels—by sheer assault, without probing into what other men had tried to do in figuring out the age-old difficulties."

Swanberg says this is "an attempt to tell the story of a great American novelist who endured vengeful opposition because of his frankness, finally won critical

moral position in the matter.

He pledged to the Dominicans, and to the Organization of American States, no forcible action beyond restoring order and re-establishment of democratic processes. Neither North Americans nor Latin Americans want a second communist dictatorship in the Caribbean hence a restoration of self-government is implied. But we cannot justifiably guarantee the Dominicans themselves may not choose, even freely a far left leadership which would presently become openly communist.

Such a shift occurred in Cuba, and while Fidel Castro was not confirmed by election, there was little doubt that he was initially welcomed by a majority of Cubans.

Thus we have a delicate problem — who will judge the exact ideology of some emerging revolutionary forces? We will? But then we will create a regime after our own image, and this is precisely what we have done in a sorry past.

Moreover, the President offered little proof that the rebels in Santa Domingo have been taken over by

"foreign trained" (Castro) agents. Juan Bosch, the deposed President exiled in Puerto Rico, denies it as do some other news sources on the island, and the Johnson documentation on this point was weak.

There will be ample pressure against the President to use our power because we wield it, to establish our own junta, and freeze it in control. Further, violent disorder breeds violent measures to overcome it. But the President cannot cast this revolution in such a mold without violating his pledge. There is no argument over our right and duty to rescue our own and other nationals from gunfire and capture. The danger is how we pursue our power in the aftermath.

The President very wisely emphasized the role of the OAS. Indeed, it should have a major role at the earliest possible moment. If necessary, Latin American troops should be brigaded with Marines, no matter who objects. It is a hemispheric problem, and nothing, whatever temptations or inconveniences arise, should stand in the way of a hemispheric solution.

STAN DELAPLANE

## Tour of England's Pubs Offers Traveler a Treat

SOUTH OF ENGLAND — "Can you suggest books for a trip to Britain?"

I find I'm weak on English history. A great lack when you're doing the countryside. Carry the Blue Guide by Genn—buy it here in England. About \$7 but worth it. Has all the historical background. But you need a refresher course before you come to understand the Blue Guide references. Offhand, do you know how many wives Henry VIII had?

Egon Ronay's "Guide to 1000 Pubs and Inns" is something like France's Michelin Guide. It's helpful. You buy it on most hotel bookstands.

I am high on a prepared pub tour—actually historic and small country hotels. Write for a brochure from Al Wagstaff, 35 Baker Street, London W. 1. This gives you your own drive-yourself-car. All meals. All hotels. Seven days at about 100 miles a day. A couple pay \$89.10 each for everything. Get two couples and it runs about \$70 — \$10 a day all inclusive. And that's a real bargain.

The country inns are very comfortable — all polished copper and fireplaces. But they are NOT Hiltons. And the bathroom is down the hall. The countryside of Britain is the best touring in the world.

"Should we include Formosa and the Philippines on our trip to the Orient? We get various opinions."

Formosa I just don't know. My opinion on the Philippines would be yes. It can be just enough different from tourist route to be adventurous. But it doesn't have to be uncomfortable. Plenty of gambling now along Dewey boulevard. Odd nightclubs that stay open 24 hours a day—the orchestras work shifts.

Hotels are just adequate. But Hilton and the big chains are building in Manila. Then the rush will start. If you get in now, you can say "I knew it when." Better let Philippine Air Lines (trans-Pacific from the West Coast) guide you on the outside island tours. They know their way around.

"What is the fastest air service from New York to Europe?"

The jets are all the same — 8½ hours New York-London. Service on all lines is tops. The competition is stiff and all lines work hard at it.

This time I flew the new British VC 10 on BOAC. Time element the same as other jets. Champagne and caviar service. (BOAC is pushing hard for acceptance on this flight. Most passengers were British.)

Something I'd consider: Everybody wants non-stop flights. And you can usually get three seats to yourself in tourist if you take the flights that stop at Shannon. It's only 40 minutes stopover. You get to shop—and all that nice space to yourself. (Coming out of Paris a year ago, I was one of TWO passengers on a TWA Shannon stopover flight to New York. The non-stop TWA ahead of me was packed. Three abreast. Flying inside Europe, I like the French Caravelle—a two-jet plane but just as fast as the others. All the lines see mto have them.)

"Will it be difficult flying to Europe with two children? Two and four?"

Somebody once said that "traveling with children is like going through Bulgaria on a second-class train." Airlines make it pretty easy though. Tell them you have children when you buy the tickets. And ask for the FRONT seats behind the bulkhead in tourist.

These seats have legroom. AND a snap-on bed for the two-year-old. (If he's not quite two, go before he is. The fare is 10 per cent instead of half fare.)

The airline will also have baby food. I wouldn't depend on their having disposable diapers. Sometimes they do, often not. They warm bottles and have pasteurized milk. Always have games or something for the four-year-old. Most experienced baby-sitting travelers give the children a little beer with lunch. It makes them sack out quicker.

HERB CAEN SAYS:

## L.A. - S.F. Feud Won't Go Away

CAENDID CAMERA: Bing Crosby, back from a long stay at Las Cruces, Mexico, popped into the Hilton's barber shop for a repair job ("They used a bowl on me down there") and immediately drew a gaggle of admiring females. Isn't it nice to know you don't HAVE to be young and hairy to attract the ladies? After his remaining locks had been properly trimmed, he went to lunch at Trader Vic's with Shirley Temple Black and Claude Jarman to discuss S. F. film Festival business. It's not every day you see three Oscar winners together in San Francisco. Not even every OTHER Day.

THIS BUSINESS about a "feud" between S. F. and Los Angeles. I think it's silly, too, and I agree with people who write in to complain: "Knock it off. It's immature." The trouble seems to be that the subject, like the pigeons, just won't go away.

In the Palace's Garden Court the other day, I ran into Actress Imogene Coca and her husband, Actor King Donovan. He said what they all say, and may even have meant it: "We live in L.A. because we have to, but God, I wish we could live here." I tried to change the subject, but Miss Coca put in: "I played here in 'Thurber Carnival,' and it was a delight. The audience, I mean. All the laughs came in the right places. Then we took the show to L.A., and NOTHING. Silence. I don't think they ever heard of Thurber. The audience was disappointed, I found out later, because they thought it was going to be a musical."

LOS ANGELENOS, they tell me down there, really like San Francisco and never put the knock on us. This might be true, for when I returned to the office, I found this press release: "Fred Hayman, former general manager of the Beverly Hilton and Los Angeles Ambassador, plans a line of unique eating establishments in Los Angeles. 'We hope to build a Los Angeles restaurant reputation second to none,'" he said, "not even exceeded by such legendary meccas of cuisine as Paris, Rome, New York, New Orleans, and San Francisco." The quote may have been delivered through clenched teeth but there is no way of knowing.

However, I must continue to warn against complacency. Item in The California Farmer: "The Federal Government is spraying around airports in Eastern States to kill Japanese beetles which crawl aboard planes bound for Los Angeles." Didn't I tell you their new Cultural Center would be a big attraction!

LAW OF diminishing returns: the more high-rise, "view" apartments that are built, the faster the view disappears . . . The more committees that are appointed to find out what ails a city, the harder it is for them to discover that one reason is too many committees . . . The crime rate will increase in direct proportion to the number of police assigned to combat it, just as traffic increases in direct ratio to the number of parking spaces provided . . . The more crews that are set to "repairing" the streets, the more chuckholes there will be to break an axle on . . . Tourist business declines at exactly the same rate that traps are set for the tourists.

THINGS YOU learn from reading newspapers: When a visiting ballplayer hits a home run here, it's because the ball got up into "Candlestick's notorious jetstream;" when a Giant hits a home run, it was a "shot." A girl with a visible means of support who gets herself arrested is "a part-time model;" her male counterpart is a "contractor." A promoter who makes deals in expensive restaurants is an "entrepreneur;" an entrepreneur who makes deals in cheap restaurants is a "promoter."

JUST FOOLIN' AROUND: The backs of our buses carry ads for Teacher's Scotch, Hennessy cognac and Ruffino Chianti, and the way some of those guys drive, I think they must be getting samples . . . It's hard to believe anything these days; for example, it has never been proved to me that you really get back that hour's sleep you lose when Daylight Saving begins . . . If you don't like the "Top 40" songs on the radio, think what the bottom 40 must sound like.

## Morning Report:

I think Astronaut John W. Young deserves a medal—not the public dressing down he got from the boss of our space program. Commander Young brought a corned beef sandwich aboard a space capsule—against regulations.

The scientists had planned the food. So many grams of dehydrated this and so many grams of dehydrated that. Young just looked at the sandwich while his partner ate it. It seems little enough satisfaction for a man who is giving his all for science.

What bugged the scientists, however, is that never had a rat introduced a corned beef sandwich into a controlled experiment. Young proved that people, no matter how well indoctrinated, are not rats. I hope he put plenty of hot mustard on the corned beef.

Abe Mellinkoff